Volume 28 & 29
November & December 1980

The TV-TS Tapestry

A publication of The TIFFANY CLUB
P.O. Box 426, N. Hampton, NH 03862 617-891-8022

IN THIS ISSUE OF THE TAPESTRY

1.) Tiffany Club Monthly Report
2.) Fantasia Fair
by Merissa Sherrill Lynn
3.) Report on Hartford TVIC
4.) Your Wife's Rights
contributed by DeeDee W.
5.) Coming Events
6.) Bulletin Board
7.) FORUM
To Live
a poem by Charlene K.

MONTHLY REPORT

If I'm ever going to get caught up on these newsletters, it looks like I'm going to have to make this a double issue. Well then, might as well get to it.

October: October of course was the month of the Fair. (See article) It seemed like the world came to a stop when that monster came around. Attendance at our meetings drifted downwards towards zero, our advertising came to a halt, our membership growth and our activities became practically non-existent. (I was told that while I was away that there was an unusual amount of peace and quiet. Think they were trying to tell me something?)

In spite of the Fair, we did manage to get one Tiffany event in for the month, - the Halloween Party. Because of the Fair we weren't able to give adequate attention to the party, as as a result we had a disappointing turnout, and we took a financial loss. However, it was our first attempt at a party of this sort, and it was a good one.

We were in the ballroom at the Waltham Holiday Inn, which was very elegant as far as Holiday Inns go. It was also rather large. We had 50 or 60 people, which would have felt like a mob if we were at Tiffany, but we just rattled

ROBERTA D. - Mistress of Ceremonies for the Tiffany Club Halloween Party.

(Monthly Report, cont.)

around in that place. It was sort of like being in the Boston Garden when the Detroit Pistons are in town. It felt a little lonesome. Well, it really wasn't all that lonesome since 200 members of the Belmont Police Department were having a party downstairs. That was fun. Especially when we had to go to the bathroom (which was downstairs). (It was even more fun when we crashed their party - but that's another story.) I think we had them a little confused. For instance, when Judy was parading through the hotel lobby, a group of studs stopped her saying, "Hey sweetheart, want your picture taken?"

In her best basso profundo voice she answered, "Sure!" She then swaggered over, grabbed a couple of them by the arm, and smiled. Noting their slightly stunned expressions, she continued, "Well? You want a picture or not?"

"Ummm, ahh, uh, well, ah, umm, ah, sure."

The picture was taken, Judy said, "thanks. Bye." and she swaggered off leaving them with their jaws about touching the floor.

By evening's end we were making a lot of friends, not only with the Belmont police department, but with the hotel staff. The manager invited us back any time, and Doug, the bartender, made this comment, "I was expecting problems tonight, but you people are the nicest bunch I've ever worked for. I'll be happy to work for you anytime." Needless to say we appreciated that.

MURIEL W.
Miss Tiffany, 1980
ELANDA M.
Best Over-all

Doug was recruited to be one of the judges for our costume contest (after all, what's a halloween party without a costume contest). Poor Doug was somewhat confused. Halloween is supposed to be a time for costumes. However, most of us used halloween as an excuse to get dolled up and go somewhere, but didn't really consider ourselves to be in costume. Since he wasn't used to men who consider wearing dresses to be a perfectly normal everyday activity, Doug thought everybody was in costume. Wrong! Also, some of us, particularly Liz and Muriel, looked quite passible, and poor Doug had no idea who was what. (It took a number of us half the night to convince him that Muriel was not Elanda's wife.)

Even though most of us were not actually in costume, there were some pretty outstanding costumes at the party. For instance, there were Liz's Sue Lee and Jenny's Dragon Lady. My personal preference however was Patricia's Fritzie Ritz. Her outfit was gorgeous!! Mmmmm! God it was beautiful. Basically it was a spaghetti strap evening gown with a jacket to match. It was made of rich sensuous black velvet, delicately trimmed with black french lace. It had a long rounded slit that curved gracefully to the floor, open just enough to show off Pat's lovely legs. (Pat has nice legs anyway, but that dress would have mate Godzilla's legs look sexy.) I wish I could tell you how I felt about that outfit. (Yes Pat, I know, "Oh

(Monthly Report, cont.)

that old rag?" Tell you what dear, you can give 'that old rag' to me anytime. With my size 22 body I might not be able to get it up past my knees, much less actually wear it, but I could put it in my closet and fondle it from time to time.)

In the contest my first choice was obviously Fritzie Ritz, but alas, the judges did not agree. Instead, Best Overall went to Glanda's Gretle. Most Outrageous went to Carolyn's Miss Piggy, and Most Original went to Victoria's Red Riding Hood. (If there was a 'Most Sensual' award, Fritzie Ritz would have won I bet.) We also had a special 'Miss Tiffany' award. We were not sure how to establish a criterion for this award, for it was not intended to be so much for beauty as for charm, elegance and pride. Whatever criterion was used, Muriel was the choice. It was an excellent choice.

CAROLYN D.
Most Outrageous

November: Most of November was spent trying to catch up on October. Tiffany's economic health depends on membership growth. To take three weeks off from recruiting, add that to a loss on the halloween party, and October proved to be a very expensive month for Tiffany. In November we managed to build up some momentum again, but we are still way behind.

VICTORIA
Most Original

(Note: We are just now coming to fully realize the impact a project like the Fair has on an organization like Tiffany. The Fair is run on behalf of the Outreach Institute, which is as it should be. Outreach must have some financial base in order to survive, and to fulfill its part in the greater objective, which is to serve all our people. However, the troops providing the labor to run the Fair come from organizations such as Tiffany and Tri Sigma. That is also as it should be, for then everyone is working together rather than having just one group trying to do it alone. However, there are so few people willing to work, that to drain off these workers from an organization as active as Tiffany during a period as active as October can - and did - have disasterous results. For the sake of future Fairs, and for the sake of all organizations involved, that's something to think about.)

(Monthly Report, cont.)

We had two mentionable (as opposed to unmentionable) bright spots during November. The first bright spot was the visit of our favorite wig ladies, Elinor and Ann. Elinor was the reason we used to send people to the Wig Wam. She was the best professional wig stylist we knew, and besides, we liked her. She left the Wig Wam to seek her fortune in the wilds of Wellesly, which is practically next door to Tiffany, and we at last had the opportunity to invite her and Ann over. We invited them, they accepted, and they came, braving the sleet and snow and gloom of night (to say nothing of the 2" of ice on the highways) to be with us. Brave lasses.

You know, Elinor and Ann are super, they really are. At the Wig Wam we were always given the best of treatment, and the best of service. They worked with us at the Gala weekends and at the Fair, and are now willing to work with us here at Tiffany. We couldn't be more pleased.

The second bright spot of the month was Thanksgiving. Each year we try a Thanksgiving dinner. Each year we wind up with one or two people doing all the work, buying all the food, doing all the cooking, and doing all the This year we finally learned, and this year was without question the best Thanksgiving we have ever had. The first thing we learned was to let the turkey farm cook the turkeys. (Last year the kitchen was the scene for attempted murder and wholesale confusion. This year it was a scene of blessed peace and tranquility - almost.) The next thing we learned was to make sure we knew who was coming, who was bringing what, and who was going to do what jobs. As a result everyone pitched in for the food, the set-up and the clean-up. It was marvelous. (The fact it took us two weeks to polish off the excess food is minor.) The best thing about Thanksgiving though, was you could not ask for a nicer evening among nicer people.

(Special thanks to Liz for her extra effort, and for allowing us to raid her pantry for punch bowls, candles, trays, etc.)

(By the way Liz, did you notice I made it all the way through talking about the dinner without mentioning that rediculous get-up you wore to the Red Coach? Not once did I sink so low as to talk about one of our most dignified members going to a quality restaurant while wearing garish make-up, a pink slip around her neck and a pair of leopard-skin disco pants on her head. The fact that you passed was the biggest laugh of all. Perhaps the couldn't believe what they were seeing. That's understandable, since we know you, and we couldn't believe what we were seeing. In any case, I didn't want to embarrass you by talking about it.)

My Love To You All.

Morrison Sherrill Lynn

REPORT
FANTASIA FAIR 10/17-10/26 1980
by
Merissa Sherrill Lynn

I could bore you with a lengthy dissertation of the what's why's and wherefore's of the Fair and a cold-blooded description of the sweat and tears that go into a project such as Fantasia Fair. However, I'm sure by the time Ariadne, Sharon, Betty Ann, Delores, Grace, Naomi, myself, et al get done talking your ear off about what the Fair is, and all the work involved, you'll have ample opportunity to understand and appreciate the effort. Therefore, I will bore you with a lengthy dissertation of what happened at the Fair.

The first Friday went something like this: The newcomers greeted Sharon and registered. The old-timers first gave Mildred (Gifford House's receptionist) a big hug and a kiss, then greeted Sharon and registered. Registration was immediately followed by a cocktail party, which gave most everyone a chance to get unravelled, semi-settled, and right into partying. Those of us in the know, deserted the party and went to renew old friendships at the Pied Piper. (By the way, The Pied Piper is fantastic, one of our favorite spots in P-town.)

After the bars closed, the PJ parties began. Unfortunately we had to wait until Saturday before the world famous Longest Running PJ Party in P-town (Rm 114 of the C&A) got into full swing.

MICHELLE WILLIAMS Fan/Fair 1980
President, Tri Sigma Phi Chapter
Miss Provincetown 1980
Miss Best Dressed 1979, 1980
Participant in the Fan/Fair Follies
and the Fan/Fair Fashion Show
Housemother for the Crown &Anchor
Co-conspirator for the notorious
C&A Rm 114 PJ parties

Saturday began with the majority of the participants relatively unscathed from Friday's festivities. At the crack of dawn (9am) Paula began her fashion/beauty course for the weekenders. Now Paula, besides being beautiful, is wise. She has also learned from experience. She knew that at 9am folks would be thinking food, not beauty. Sly fox that she is, she moved the coffee pot and the food into the room where she was giving her presentation. People had to get gorgeous to be fed. It was the best attended fashion/beauty course we've had.

A word about Paula: When it comes to dealing with masculine features, helping a male become their feminine best and to pass, Paula is a highly skilled artist. She is more than that. She is one of us. She knows what it takes to pass well and to feel good about ourselves, and above all else, she cares. She is a marvelous lady.

(Fan/Fair, cont.)

The rest of Saturday was for running around town and spending money and having a wonderful time. We temporarily interrupted this economic debauchery with a Coordinator's Reception. When compared with shopping in such shops as Rings'nThings or the Blue Poodle, or going en femme to the Cut Above beauty salon, the Reception rated a .005 on the enthusiasm scale. (When the Reception was over there was applause, not because it was good, but because it was over.)

That evening we had our first formal dinner, the first opportunity to get really dolled up. After such a day as Saturday you can bet there were a lot of very beautiful and very happy people at that dinner.

After dinner we adjourned to guess where -- right! The Pied Piper. (We do love that place.)

For the participant perhaps the most valuable, and certainly the most rewarding element of Fantasia Fair is meeting the people of Provincetown. In fact, it is people like Pam and Linda of the Pied Piper that make the Fair. Sunday morning provided us with two more chances to meet extraordinary people.

The first opportunity was during breakfast at the Hide-Away restaurant where we first met Patty and Max. The effort these folks put out for us all week long was nearly unbelievable. Besides, who could forget dear sweet Max? (Or those damned flintstone vitamins? Or that rediculous tuxedo t-shirt?) You wanted to feel like a queen? Let Max wait on you. You just wanted to start the day off feeling happy or perhaps even a little silly? Let Max wait on you.

The second opportunity was at church where the participants met with the townspeople, and Charlotte. Charlotte is a friend. Charlotte is a beloved friend. She is elderly, with hair as white as the breast-feathers of a gull and a smile as warm as the P-town sand on a summer afternoon. The love in this lady's soul sings to you. She is beautiful.

By Sunday afternoon the newcomer began to understand what the Fair is about. It is more than getting dolled up, and partying. It is more than beauty courses, workshops and self-awareness. It is unique people, coming together in a unique community to share a profound experience.

Monday morning the weekend party was over, and the real Fair began. It began with the first day of Paula's week-long fashion/beauty course.

(Fan/Fair, cont.)

Using the same clever strategy she used on Saturday (bribe 'em with breakfast) Paula's course was a huge success. In addition to Paula's expertise, the course was blessed with the help of a most energetic, enthusiastic, delightful, talented, witty, wise, supportive, and chic wife. (She wishes her identity to be kept unknown.) (Over the last two years she has become famous.) (She is the most famous unknown person in our paraculture.) (We offered her the title of 'Miss Anonymous', but she refused on the grounds the award might endanger her anonymity.)

(Miss Anonymous suggested I could use some work on my method for sitting. Can you imagine the nerve of the woman? All because when I sat on the back of the couch it gave way and I went flying. I thought the resulting shoulder roll and sprawl was very ladylike, especially when compared to some others who did the same thing. For instance, when the lady who won 'Miss Femininity' sat on the couch she did a back flip with her tush skywards and feet heading for the fireplace. I was a regular ballerina compared to that.) (Also, when I did it, I didn't have a cup of coffee in my hand.)

By evening it was time to party again, first with cocktails, and the pool party. The pool party was particularly interesting since we didn't have a pool. That's a lie. We did have a pool, but it was outside, with moonbeams shining brightly off the ice. (I understand last year Glanda went swimming, but she's a half-bubble off plumb anyway.) The pool party is great. It's a time to show off our gorgeous bodies, and particularly our sexy legs. Actually, what it really is, is a promotion gimmick by Gladys Talbot. She sells the bathing suits.

After a few hours of showing off our sexy legs, it was back to the nightly routine of food, the Pied Piper, and a nightcap at the PJ party in room 114.

Tuesday's schedule was the beauty course (featuring Miss Anonymous), a legal aspects seminar (which, with Janna, Naomi and Sharon, was excellent), dinner, and the Fashion Show.

Tuesday's Fashion Show, Wednesday's Evening With The Town, and Thursday's Fan/Fair Follies, are all public events. The Fashion Show is the first real opportunity for the public to see not only how much we enjoy our hobby, but how seriously we take it. Betsy, as always, put together a quality show with well-coached models and a balanced program of day and evening wear, sportswear and ethnic costumes. Instead of being 'campy', or theatrical, the Fashion Show put on public display our pride, and our skill.

Wednesday's Evening With The Town gave the public their first opportunity to learn what 'our thing' is about, and gave the participants an opportunity to meet the public. The Townspeople and the participants got to know each other as human beings, and that was a most important experience for all.

Of the three public events, Thursday evening's Fan/Fair Follies first requires the greatest amount of work, and second, reaps the greatest rewards for the participants and for the audience. To say that Delores and Betty Ann did a marvelous job is an understatement. In just three days they worked to the point of pain and exhaustion and put together a professional quality show. We played to a packed house of over 300 people. The owners of the Medeira Room where we held the show were stunned, the audience was stunned, and we were stunned. (I did a piece that received a standing ovation. I am not a performer, and certainly not used to that sort of thing. I wish I could pass on to you and share with you how that ovation felt. When I finished my song people stood up and cheered and clapped. I felt a little paralyzed, then I stood, took a few quick bows, then went backstage and started to bawl. I felt appreciated, and my God, it felt good.) We are still receiving comments and com-

(Fan/Fair, cont.)

pliments about that show. The Fan/Fair Follies was without question the single most valuable element of the entire Fair, and that was thanks to Delores and Betty Ann.

The three public events, the Fashion Show, the Town & Gown, and the Follies, are unique to Fantasia Fair in the fact that they are public. However, what sets the Fair furthest apart from any similar project is what we get in return from the public, that extra effort given us by the people of Provincetown. There was for instance the marvelous cocktail party given by Bob and Hal of the Hargood House, the afternoon reception given to us by Linda, Fran and William of The Cut Above, and the delightful evening of ballroom dancing given to us by our friends at the Pied Piper. However, the standout of the entire week was the Friday evening show given to us by Linda Gerard of the Pied Piper.

Linda is a thoroughly professional entertainer, and that's exactly what she did. She entertained, and we loved it.

LINDA GERARD
at The Pied Piper
Fantasia Fair 1980

FAN/FAIR FOLLIES

SONG:

God bless that lady who set
me free
Now I am proud that I am me
I am who I prefer to be
I feel beautiful and feel good

SONG:

Oo La! Hurrah for you ladies
I love all you lovely ladies
God bless you ladies one and all

Marissa Sherrill Lynn

After the show, as usual, we adjourned to Room 114 for a nightcap.

The final Saturday of the Fair proved to be an interesting experience, and certainly a Fantasia Fair first. We had a hurricane.

Saturday was supposed to be like the previous Saturday, with the weekender's beauty course, orientation, the awareness workshop, and time to walk around town and spend lots of money. Then we were supposed to have our annual awards banquet followed by a drag ball and beauty contest at the Crown & Anchor, then back to Rm 114 for the Fair's last PJ party. The hurricane just made the day a little more interesting.

(Fan/Fair, cont.)

The day wasn't too bad, with only an occasional building being blown away, and some of the gals even managed to dodge the debris and get a little shopping in. By 3pm the power was off (not to return till Sunday). By 4pm Donna was being rushed back to Boston to have a baby. (By the way, Donna had a beautiful baby girl, Michelle Marie Jr., named after her daddy.) By 5 the roof blew off the Crown & Anchor crushing cars, telephone poles and power lines, and leaving 25 of our people trapped (saved by the grace of God, and Rachia). People dressed by candle light or crowded around the emergency lights in the hall. Some wisely said, "To hell with it', and went to the awards banquet wearing their most elegant dungarees.

The banquet was at the Weathering Heights restaurant (a suitable name considering the weather). Believe it or not, most everyone made it to the restaurant, but when they arrived their wigs were on sideways, dresses up around their eyebrows, and they were generally a shambles. (Its a good thing there were no lights because not one of us was particularly interested in seeing what we looked like.)

The rest of the evening was just plain fun. It was dinner by candlelight, and it was marvelous. The wind kept threatening to tear down the place, but no matter. The dinner was delicious, and we were having a good time telling the day's war stories, singing songs like, "What Kind Of Fool Am I," and repeatedly asking, "What in God's name am I doing here?"

After dinner we went to the drag ball at the Crown & Anchor. We worked our way past the C&A's dismembered roof which was smashed against a splintered telephone pole, passed the broken power lines flailing in the wind, past the firemen yelling, "Go back, go back," past several crushed cars, and across the broken glass covered parking area to the Back Room Lounge where wild revelry was in sway. (By the way, three of our gals, Michelle, Malinda and Dorothy, swept the first three places of the 'Miss Provincetown' beauty contest.)

MELINDA "MISS KITTY" P. F/F 80
Coordinator of TV activities and parties in Madison, Wisc.
Participant Fan/Fair Follies
'Miss Provincetown' 1980 2nd pl.

After the banquet, after the ball, and after the high tide began to flood the Pied Piper, we went to good old Room 114 for one final PJ party.

On Sunday the survivors had breakfast. Some even went to the medical seminar, which I understand was excellent. (I was not a survivor.) Then slowly, and painfully, the participants and our P-town friends

(cont.)

(Fan/Fair, cont.)

gathered at the Gifford House for our final sad farewells.

Fantasia Fair 1980 was over.

The friendships and the memories will never be over.

- END -

HARTFORD TVIC

We remember the tragedy in Hartford last February when TVIC's facilities burned. Two lives were nearly lost, the building was destroyed, storage lost, and their beautiful library gone. After nine months of trying to pick up the pieces from the ashes, Hartford TVIC is ready to re-emerge.

Harriet Lane is trying to bring the group together again using her own home in Hamden, Ct. She has a three bedroom house on a dead-end street - with no curious neighbors. Using this house, she plans to resume TVIC's monthly parties, offer storage, Key memberships, and rent two of the three bedrooms to TVs.

The Tiffany Club is excited about seeing TVIC become healthy again. Tiffany and TVIC have similar objectives, similar services, similar fees and similar screening procedures. In other words, we are compatible. Also, we are far enough apart so we are not in competition for each other's membership. That means by working cooperatively with and in support of each other, we will both flourish. We can have a membership exchange as we do with Mayflower (we are welcome to go there, they are welcome to come here). We can share information, refer potential members, etc. Now do you see why Tiffany toasts to the good health of TVIC?

If you would like additional information concerning Hartford TVIC,

write: HARRIET LANE
P.O. Box 2, Yalesville Sta.
Wallingford, Ct. 06492

or call: 203-288-1166

YOUR WIFE'S RIGHTS

My husband is a transvestite. The reasons why he is what he is have little to do with this article I am writing, so I shall not go into them. Suffice it to say that I knew that my husband was a TV before we were married, and I love him enough to accept that portion of his personality with very few reservations.

In our years of marriage, nothing in my husband's practice of transvestism has undermined my love for him as a man or my acceptance of this facet of his personality. However, from my experience as a "TV wife", and my observations of married TVs and their wives, I would like to pass on a few tips. These tips are based more or less on prevalent problems which can throw a marital relationship involving TVism off-balance.

Some of these pointers I will make are drawn from admittedly minor irritations or annoyances; others are based on conflicts which can bear the seeds of destruction into a TV's marriage. I call them "The TV Wife's Bill of Rights."

DON'T CALL ME ROOMMATE! I have no wish to be your roommate... or your "sister"...or your "girlfriend" -- I am your wife and want to be treated as your wife, no matter how you may happen to be dressed at any given time.

NEVER LET ME FORGET YOU ARE MY HUSBAND! Nothing will make me feel more insecure in our marriage and in my own femininity than for you to become carried away by some mystical "girl within" and forget you are a man and my husband.

DON'T COMPETE WITH ME when we are out in public and you're dressed! I don't mind your having a good time with the femininity you've achieved, but I bitterly resent any competitive comparisons you might make between your ersatz femininity and my own appearance. If others at a TV party are so rude as to make these comparisons, I want you to be on my side.

DON'T ABBREVIATE ME or other women in my presence. Whatever nut thought up such abbreviations as "RG" (real girl) or "GG" (genetic girl) certainly must have a deep-seated contempt for women. Unless you make me doubt my own femininity by your actions or attitude toward me, I need no abbreviated reminder that I am a "real girl". How would you like it if I called you an "RB" or a "GB"?

DON'T TELL ME TVISM IS "NORMAL" whenever I might express misgivings about your dressing up as a woman. I threw the word "normal" out of my vocabulary years ago, when I found out that it no longer had any real meaning in a world where no two people are exactly alike. So let's leave such words as "normal" and "abnormal" to the psychiatrists, the psychologists, and the social workers, who spend their lives pigeon-holing human beings.

DON'T SPEAK TO ME OF HORMONES, either in citing them as an excuse for your being a TV or by talking wistfully of them as a means of making your anatomy "more feminine." I like your anatomy the way it is and don't want you suddenly to start sprouting breasts. And, in case you haven't kept up with the medical literature, estrogens can greatly reduce your sex drive, which, thank God, still contributes much to our marriage.

DON'T TELL THE CHILDREN YOU'RE THEIR "AUNTY" if they ever happen to see you dressed. They know you pretty well and won't be the least bit fooled. Let me do any explaining which has to be done if such an emergency ever arises.

TRY LOUNGING AROUND THE HOUSE IN MALE CLOTHES once in a while. I don't mind you donning a pretty gown or negligee now and then, but a steady diet of it tends to get monotonous. You would raise bloody hell if I wore nothing around the house but men's clothes. (And none of that pettifoggery about my slacks. You should look as good in them!)

DON'T ALWAYS EXPECT ME TO HELP YOU "DRESS". Believe it or not, it takes

(Wife's Rights, cont.)

me time to look my feminine best when we go out. I don't mind helping with last minute touch-ups, but I just don't have time to supervise every detail of your transformation.

LISTEN TO MY ADVISE, on the other hand, when I make suggestions as to your makeup or hairdo or carriage. I want you to look your best whether vou're dressed as a man or as a woman.

DON'T WEAR MY CLOTHES WITHOUT MY PERMISSION! After all, you have dozens of outfits of your own, and when I'm planning on using an outfit of mine, I hate to see it all stretched and messy.

PLAY FAIR WITH ME WHEN IT COMES TO OUR SOCIAL LIFE. I don't object to vour TV friends or to going to TV parties so I expect you to accept my "straight" friends and attend their parties with no complaining about it.

STICK TO THE BUDGET when you buy your feminine clothes, just as you expect me to stick to mine. Let's talk it over before you buy something expensive, since I hate reading those nasty letters which come when the bills are unpaid. If you absolutely can't resist some choice item, try bringing one home for me as well. The gesture will go far to help soothe my nerves.

TRY PAYING AS MUCH ATTENTION TO YOUR MALE CLOTHES as you do your feminine attire. I weary of picking up your suits and slacks out of the corners you dump them in, and I wonder why vou seem to treat your feminine things so much better.

STOP MAKING EXCUSES FOR BEING A TV. If I manage to live with your transvestism you should be able to bear up under it quite well. You might be surprised to know that, from a wife's point of view, a lot worse monsters live in this world than TVs, and I'm glad you're not a drunkard or a junkie or a compulsive gambler, any of whose problems make your's pale into insignificance by comparison. All I really ask of you is that you relax, be yourself, and be in love with me.

- COMING EVENTS -

TIFFANY CLUB 617-891-8022

OPEN MEETINGS 7pm Tues. and Sat. Relaxed evenings among friends. Help with makeup and comportment upon request. BYOB BYOF
FEES: $5.- There is no charge for special guests, and General and Key members.

BUSINESS MEETINGS 8pm the fourth Thursday of every month. All General and Key members interested in being actively involved are encouraged to attend.

MS SHIELA, professional beutician, at Tiffany the first Tuesday of each month. By appointment only. Call: 617-326-9766

SUNDAY BRUNCH with the participants of Outreach's Gala Weekend. At Tiffany, Sunday morning, March 1. For details contact: Merissa Sherrill Lynn 617-891-8022

(Coming Events, Tiffany, Cont.)

WEEKEND OUTING Friday, Saturday, Sunday, May 1, 2, and 3. Details pending. For information: Merissa Sherrill Lynn 617-891-8022

(UNANNOUNCED EVENTS. We frequently have programs, special guests, and things going on that we cannot schedule. Please keep in touch. 617-891-8022)

NEW ENGLAND

THE KAY MAYFLOWER SOCIETY Box 66, Allston, Ma. 02134 617-254-7389
OPEN MEETINGS Every Wednesday 7pm
OPEN PARTIES Last Saturday of every month.
(The Dec. 27 party is cancelled)

HARTFORD TVIC Harriet Lane, Box 2, Yalesville Sta., Wallingford, Conn. 06402 203-288-1166
PARTIES Second Saturday of every month.
(December's party will be Dec. 20.)

XX CLUB OF HARTFORD Transsexual support. Meetings every second and fourth Saturday, 2pm.
For information: XX Club, P.O. Box 6070, Park St. Sta., Hartford, Ct. 06106

THE OUTREACH INSTITUTE Box T 368, Kenmore Sta., Boston, Mass. 02215 617-277-3454
OUTREACH GALA WEEKEND Saturday and Sunday Feb. 28 and Mar. 1.
The program includes the Harvard Hasty Pudding show, a catered dinner, and Sunday brunch.
FANTASIA FAIR 1981 Friday, October 16 thru Sunday October 25.
(See Vacations)

NEW YORK

ALBANY TVIC William Thordsen, 1104 Broadway, Albany NY 12200
MEETINGS Every third Saturday.

CASEY & URSULA Casey & Ursula Kwarta 50 Sunny Rd, St. James NY 11780 516-584-7736
PARTIES Mid Long Island, fourth Saturday

JOYCE DEWHURST 37-50 76 St., Jackson Heights, NY 11372 212-335-3048
PARTIES irregularly scheduled in the Queens, NYC area.
"DEBUTANTE" party for novice transvestites January 17, 1981

MID-ATLANTIC STATES

PHI CHAPTER (Philadelphia) Michelle Williams, Box 322, Collingswood, NJ 08108 609-854-1738
Meetings every 4th Sat.

PI CHAPTER (Pittsburgh) Patricia Louise McDermott Box 576, Export Pa. 15632
Meetings on alternate months with The Paradise Club of Ohio. The meetings are normally the 2nd Sat., but may change, so get confirmation.

DELTA CHI CHAPTER (Washington DC) Sandy, c/o B.A. Lind, 5375 Duke St. Apt. 1426, Alexandria, Va. 22312

BETA RHO CHAPTER (Blue Ridge Roanoke) Rona G., c/o B.A. Lind, 5375 Duke St. Apt 1416, Alexandria, Va. 22312
Meetings every 3rd Sat.

BALTIMORE-DC ALLIANCE Merle Sparkman c/o B.A. Lind 5375 Duke St. Apt 1416 Alexandria, Va. 22312
Meetings every 2nd Sat.

BLOSSOM PASTER 1009 Hartel Ave., Phila. Pa. 19111
PARTIES irregularly scheduled in Philadelphia

MID-WEST STATES

MID-WEST OUTREACH R. Hess, 512 Barry St Apt 306, Chicago, Ill. 60657 312-472-4518
NEW YEARS EVE at the Lite Factory. Buffet supper, Champagne, two shows $15.- in advance, $20.- at the door

(Coming Events, Mid-West, cont.)

CHI CHAPTER (Chicago) Donna Martin P.O. Box 218, Markham, Ill. 60426 (or) Sharon 312-472-4518
Meetings every 3rd Sat.

LITE FACTORY socials every 2nd Weds.

WEEK-END OUTING in Holland Mich. March 6-7-8. Co-sponsored with Michigan's Delta Chapter, the fee is $50.00 for room and meals, and everybody is welcome.

THE CROSSROADS CHAPTER P.O. Box 3013 Flint, Mich. 48502
MEETINGS: 20 Dec. 1980
10 January 1981 3rd Anniversary party. Reservations required.
21 February 1981

PARADISE CLUB (Ohio) Patricia Louise M. Box 576, Export Pa. 15632
Meet on the 2nd Sat. of month, alternating with the Pi Chapter of Pittsburgh.

WESTERN STATES

GATEWAY GENDER ALLIANCE P.O. Box 62283 Sunnyvale, Cal. 94088 408-734-3773
SAN FRANCISCO 1st Weds.
OAKLAND 4th Weds.
SAN JOSE 1st & 3rd Fri.
BERKELEY Rap session 1st & 3rd Weds. Special Topic Last Fri.

TRI SIGMA (International membership, heterosexuals only) Society For The Second Self, Box 194, Tulare Cal. 93275
ALPHA CHAPTER (Los Angeles)
Meetings and special events irregularly scheduled.
CONVENTION Annual fall event for members of Tri Sigma only. Details for 1981 unavailable at this time.

SHANGRI LA Nancy Watson, Box 18202 Irvine, Cal. 92713 714-834-0928
SCYROS CHAPTER 1st Saturday monthly
SHANGRI LA 1981 Annual 5-day spring-time event held on the Gulf coast. April 23-26, 1981 (See Vacations)
SHANGRI LA WEST June 5-7 1981 in Apple Valley, Cal.

CHIC (Heterosexual crossdressers in Southern Calif.) P.O. Box 90382 Los Angeles, Ca. 90009
Irregularly scheduled meetings and special programs.

SALMACIS Lynda or Ann 213-241-9093
Meetings 2nd Saturday

VACATIONS

FANTASIA FAIR 1981 October 16 thru October 25, 1981
Annual 9 day event held in Provincetown, Mass. F/F offers a wide selection of educational, social & outdoor activities and programs to all participants.
For information: Fantasia Fair Ltd, Box T 368 Kenmore Sta., Boston Mass. 02215 617-277-3454

TRI SIGMA CONVENTION Annual fall event for members of Tri Sigma only.
For information: Carol Beecroft, Box 194, Tulare Ca. 93275

SHANGRI-LA April 23 thru April 26, 1981
Annual 5 day spring event held on the Mississippi Gulf coast.
For information: Nancy Watson Box 18202

DREAM Annual 5 day fall event held near Seattle Wash.
For information: DREAM, box 58 507 3rd Ave., Seattle Wash. 98104

PS Additional notices that came too late to put in their proper place:

JOYCE DEWHURST (NYC, NY) on Sunday January 18 1981, Joyce is presenting a big bad beautiful party in the Night Moves Swingers Club in NYC. (Notices are posted at Tiffany) If you would like to attend, it is important that you call Joyce at 212-335-3048.

(cont.)

(Coming Events, Cont.)

Joyce also announces:
February - 3rd anniversary party
March - Debutante 1981 party
April 11 or 12 - Joyce's birthday party.

CHICAGO'S LITE FACTORY is sponsoring an inaugural party, Saturday January 24. Dress - formal.
For information: Sharon 312-472-4518

- BULLETIN BOARD -

JAIMIE Mc.

Fear not my dear, we have your favorite petticoat safely protected. It is in an armored vault surrounded by guards armed with Uzi submachine guns & tear gas, attack dogs, claymore mines, and one killer parakeet. No neer-do-well, evil or horny person would dare molest it. (We do have to keep an eye on those guards though.)

MICHELLE D. in N.C.

Your contributions to the library and boutique are very useful, and much appreciated. Thank you. Marian Merrill Pepper

CONGRATULATIONS MICHELLE & DONNA

on the beautiful addition to your family. (By the way, how are you going to explain to your daughter the circumstances of her birth? "Well dear, it's like this. You were born while your momma was discoing in a women's bar in P-town during a hurricane black-out while daddy was at a TV convention." Likely story.)

NEPTUNE FINDS A HOME

Neptune Productions has acquired a former nightclub in Neptune (of all places) NJ. At last, Neptune will be able to house its entire operation under one roof. Neptune's operation includes its publications (FI News, Shemale, etc.), social activities, and even a TV store. The projected schedule looks like this: 1/1/81 - move in. 1/15/81 - start having week-end parties, Wednesday teas, and holiday events. 5/81 or 6/81 - be completely moved in and have a big open house party. Charter and Associate memberships are being offered. For complete information, get yourself a copy of FI News #40.

FOR SALE

Queen size stockings
12 pairs of pink
12 pairs of ice blue
12 pairs of lavender

$3.50 a pair

Send $3.50 (covers postage) to: P.O. Box 475, Mansfield Mass. 02048

(Bulletin Board, cont.)

PROFESSIONAL
WIG CONSULTANT

ELINOR - will service, style and custom fit your wigs. She also sells wigs and wig accessories.

Elinor has 17 years of professional experience, and has expressed to us many times that she thoroughly enjoys working with, and advising crossdressers.

Elinor works by appointment only, either in her home, or at Tiffany.

For information on how to arrange for an appointment, call: Tiffany, 617-891-8022

DRESSING SESSIONS
With a professional
Private Consultant.

OLGA - Attractive lady will dress you, make you up, etc.

For information: Call her 24 hour answering service
617-543-7787
or call between 8-10 am and talk with Olga in person.

SHIELA
Professional Beautician

Make-up - Hair - Manicures - Cosmetics for sale - Waxing (if there is sufficient demand)

Shiela will be performing her services at the Tiffany Club the first Tuesday of every month, by appointment only.

For appointment: Call Shiela 617-326-9766

(CINDY)

EROTIC FASHIONS
P.O. Box 793
Times Square Station
New York, N.Y. 10108

By appointment only 212-757-6268

(For your convenience, Cindy's 'Stardust' catalog is on reference in the Tiffany Club library. She specializes in exotic lingerie, but also carries wigs and accessories. Cindy is frequently in Boston. For additional information contact: Mayflower 617-254-7389)

A TV who's name we'll not mention, Attracted a lot of attention When she did a striptease in a church if you please, Which explains why she's now in detention.

(bulletin board, cont.)

'TRANSSEXUAL MODELING AGENCY'

Developing in Colorado. This is primarily a psychological and professional career development service which is oriented to helping those with true feminine beauty find a means to support themselves which can truly fulfill their inner longings, and also to groom and develop those which do have the talent to be a true woman.

For further information:
Laureen Harrow Enterprises
P.O. Box 2242
Boulder, Colorado 80306

PERSONALS

ALICIA LYNN C. 48, married, been crossdressing since 6 yrs old. I believe in androgyny, and am interested in books and live theater. Would like to hear from crossdressers who have worked out a good relation with their partners. Will answer your letters & trade photos.

Alicia Lynn C. P.O. Box 42330 Portland Ore. 97242

CHARLENE K. 5'9, 140, attractive. Am interested in writing, cooking, reading and movies. I consider myself TS, and would be most interested in corresponding with and meeting other TSs.

Charlene Kirby, P.O. Box 206 Bedford Mass. 01730

MICHELLE WILLIAMS 35, caucasian TV, Medical professional. Philadelphia Chapter president Tri Sigma Enjoy classical music, opera, wine. Fantasia Fair 1977-80, Dream 1980, Miss Provincetown 1980, Miss Best Dressed 79 & 80, Mime acts: Petula Clark, Lynn Anderson, Dolley Parton Cher.

Michelle Williams
P.O. Box 322
Collingswood, NJ
08108

JANICE MARIE Tall, 49, college graduate (engineering), Married, no children, employed as an engineer. Enjoy ham radio, ballad singing, electronic organ operation. I am interested in helping others to come out of the closet and to be comfortable in doing so. I like to share my experiences in order to do this.

P.O. Box 103, Middlesex, NJ 08846

DIANTHA KAY Belonde, blue eyes, acceptable feminine appearance, tall (5'11") 165. Enjoy music, theatre, gourmet cooking, picnics. Also enjoy rural living, but miss the city life. Would like to meet or correspond with people who have similar intrests and life style.

Diantha Kay, c/o Frank Kashkin Goose Hill Farm, Orwell Vt. 05760

(DIANTHA KAY)

- FORUM -

TO LIVE

by Charlene K.

(Charlene is a transsexual member of Tiffany living thru a particularly difficult period of her life. Her experience is that of many transsexuals as they go from a broken marriage and a family lost, towards the future. The poem 'To Live' is an expression of her feelings as she makes that transition.)

THIS WORLD THAT WE ARE THROWN INTO,
IT IS NOT OF OUR MAKING,
AND THIS LIFE WE ARE FORCED INTO,
IT IS NOT OF OUR CHOOSING.
BUT WE MUST MAKE THE BEST OF IT
AND SEE IT THROUGH TO THE END.
WE THINK, AND TRY TO COMPREHEND.
WE LIVE, AND TRY TO PLAN AHEAD.
WE DIE, AND PRAY IT IS THE END.

THERE'S NO SENSE TO EVEN PONDER
NOR SHOULD WE EVEN WONDER
BECAUSE ALL WE'LL DO IS WANDER
AND WE SHALL ALWAYS BLUNDER
NO SENSE TO EVEN TRY.
THERE IS NO SENSE IN OUR LIVING
NONE AT ALL IN THIS FRAIL LIFE.
I WASTED MY LIFE IN GIVING
MY DEEPEST LOVE TO MY WIFE
NOW I WOULD LIKE TO DIE

WE THINK, AND TRY TO COMPREHEND.
WE LIVE, AND TRY TO PLAN AHEAD.
WE DIE, AND PRAY IT IS THE END.

BUT THESE ARE THOUGHTS OF YESTERDAY
AND, I HAVE MY LIFE TO LIVE.
I CANNOT SPEAK FOR THE FUTURE
BUT NOW I'VE NO LOVE TO GIVE,
NO SENSE AT ALL TO TRY.
OF TOMORROW AND THE NEXT DAY
I HAVE NO A THOUGHT AT ALL,
BUT THIS MUCH I KNOW FOR CERTAIN
ON ME THE CURTAIN SHAN'T FALL
I HOPE I DO NOT DIE.

WE THINK, AND TRY TO COMPREHEND.
WE LIVE, AND TRY TO PLAN AHEAD.
WE DIE, AND PRAY IT'S NOT THE END.

THE PAST IS GONE AND IN MY HEAD
I AM ALMOST FREE OF PAIN.
AND NOW I KNOW WHAT I MUST DO
I MUST START TO LIVE AGAIN.
I KNOW I HAVE TO TRY.
THE FUTURE IS COMING ON FAST
AND I'LL LEARN TO LIVE ALONE.
I WILL FORGET ABOUT THE PAST.
I WILL CALL MY SOUL MY OWN.
I PRAY I DO NOT DIE.

WE THINK, AND TRY TO COMPREHEND.
WE LIVE, AND SHOULD NOT PLAN AHEAD.
WE DIE, AND PRAY IT'S NOT THE END.

NOW MY SOUL IS FREE AND SOARING
AND MY HEAD IS CLEAR AT LAST,
AND MY NEW PATH IS PLAINLY MARKED
I'LL STOP RELIVING THE PAST.
I KNOW I WILL TRY.
THOUGH I DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS YEAR BRINGS
IT CANNOT BE ALL THAT BAD,
AND THOUGH THE PAST IS SURELY DEAD
ITS MEM'RIES SHALL KEEP ME GLAD.
OH GOD! DON'T LET ME DIE.

WE THINK, YET NEVER COMPREHEND.
WE LIVE, YET SHOULD NOT PLAN AHEAD.
WE DIE, YET IT IS NOT THE END.

CHARLENE K.